

# SCENE III.

NARRATOR.

Now when Job's friends heard of all this e - vil that was come on him, they came ev - ry one from his

own place,

to com - fort and mourn with him.

And when they lift - ed up their

eyes a - far off, and knew him not,

they lift - ed up their voi - ces, and wept.

*Poco più mosso.*

*Poco più mosso.*

And none spake word un - to him :

for they saw . . . that his grief was ve - ry great.

Then Job o -

pen - ed his mouth, and curs - ed his day.

And Job spake,

and said,

## THE LAMENTATION OF JOB.

*Maestoso.*

*f*

JOB.

Let the day per-ish where-in I was

born, and the night in which it was said, There is a man child con-

*mf* *p* *p*

- ceiv-ed. Let dark-ness and the sha-dow of

*mf* *f* *p*

death stain it; let a cloud dwell up-on it; let the blackness of the day

*cres.* *f*

ter - ri - fy it. *f* Let the stars of the twilight thereof be dark;

let it look for light, but have none; *f* nei - ther let it see the

dawn - ing of the day. *f* *mf*

*p* Why died I not from the womb? *B* For now . . . should I have lain

*pp* still and been qui - et, *Più lento.* I should have slept. *Più lento.* Where the

*dolce.*

wicked cease from troubling; and the weary are at rest. There the prisoners rest together;

they hear not the voice of the oppressor. The small and the great are there; and the

servant is free from his master. *Più mosso. p* Wherefore is light given to him that is in

mi-se-ry, and life un-to the bitter in soul; Which

long for death, but it com-eth not; and dig for it more than for hid

*rit.* *f* *p rit.*

treasures; Which re-joice ex-ceeding-ly, and are glad, when they can find the

*rit.* *p* *rit.* *p*

*Lento come lmo.*

grave.

*Lento come lmo.*

*mf*

*Allegro maestoso.*

How should a man be just with God?

*Allegro maestoso.*

*f* *dim.* *f*

*mf*

If he will con-tend with Him, he can-not answer Him one of a thousand.

*cres.* *mf* *f*

*mf*

He is wise in heart, and might-ty in strength, who hath hardened himself against Him, and

*mf* *3*

16

**C**

prospered? He re - moveth the mountains, and they know not, and o - ver -

- turn - eth them in His an - ger. He shaketh the earth out of her place, and the

pillars there-of tremble. He com - mandeth the sun, and it

ris - eth not; and seal - eth up the stars.

He a - lone spread - eth the heavens, and tread - eth the waves of the sea.

*sf* *f* *p* *ff* *mf* *cres.* *p* *sf*

He do-eth great things past find-ing out, and wonders without num-ber.

*ff Allargando.* *p*

Lo, He go-eth by me, and I

*p crea.* *p*

see Him not, He pass-eth on al-so, but I per-ceive . . Him not.

*mf* *p*

My soul is wea-ry of my life; I will

*p* *p*

leave my complaint up-on my-self; I will speak in the bit-terness of my

*p*

*Lento.* *soul. Lento.* *espressivo.* *p* I will say un-to God,

Do not condemn me; shew me wherefore thou con-tendest with me. *cres.* Is it

good un-to thee that thou shouldest op-press, *f* that thou shouldest de-spise *mf*

*allargando.* *dim.* *f* *p* . . . the works of thine hands, and shine up-on the coun-sel of the wick-ed?

*mf* Thy hands have made me and fashioned me round a-bout; yet dost thou de-



strey me. Are not my days few? cease then, and let me a -

*dim.* *p*

- lone, that I may take comfort a lit-tle, Be-fore I go whence I shall not re -

*dim.*

turn, e'en to the land of dark-ness and the shadow of death; Where

*p* *pp*

light is as darkness.

*p* *p*

*Lento espressivo.*

*Lento espressivo.*

*p* *cres.* *f* *dim.*

*p*

Man that is born of wo-man is of few days, and full of trou-ble.

*p*

*G*

He cometh forth . . . like a flower, and is cut down: he

*cres.*

fie-eth al-so as a sha-dow, and con-tin-ueth not.

*p* *p* *cres.*

*p*

As the wa-ters fail from the

*f* *p*

sea, and the flood de-cay-eth and dri-eth up: So man li-eth down, and

ris-eth not: till the heavens be no more, they shall not a-wake, . . . nor be rais-

*cres.* *f*

*Allargando.*

- ed out of their sleep.

*Allargando.*

*sf* *pp* *p*

*Più mosso.*

Oh that I were as in the months past.

*Più mosso.*

*f* *dim.* *p* *cres.*

*cres.* *mf*

as in the days when God pre-serv-ed me; When His can-dle shin-ed up-on my

*cres.* *mf*

*cres.* *f* *animando.*

head, when by His light I walk-ed thro' the dark-ness; When the Al-

*cres.* *cres.*

- migh - ty was yet with me, and my chil - dren were a - bout me ;

*f* *p* *mf*

I put on righteous - ness, and it cloth - ed me : and my

*mf* *p*

judg - ment was like a robe and di - a - dem. Un - to me men gave ear, and wait - ed,

and kept si - lence at my coun - sel. Af - ter my words they

*poco rit.* *a tempo.* *mf cres. e poco animando.*

*poco rit.* *a tempo.* *f* *mf cres. e poco animando.*

spake not again ; and my spi - rit drop - ped up - on them. I chose out their way, and sat

chief, as a king in the army, as one that comforteth the mourners.

*p rit. e dim. K a tempo.*

*f p rit. mf a tempo.*

*cres. molto e stringendo.*

But now . . . my soul is poured out up - on me; the days . .

*Meno mosso*

*Meno mosso.*

*f f*

. . . of my af-flic-tion have tak-en hold up - on me.

*sf mf f*

*Animando.*

*8va.*

My bones are pierc-ed in me

*Allegro agitato. >*

*Allegro agitato.*

*p cres.*

in the night sea-son : and my si - news take no rest.

*p*

He hath cast me in - to the mire, I am be - come like

*sf p p*

dust and ash-es. I cry un - to

*p cres. mollo. sf*

Thee, . but Thou dost not hear me :

*f p p cres.*

I stand up, . . but Thou re - gard - est me not.

*sf p p*

Thou art be-come cru-el un-to me: . . and with Thy strong hand . .

*sf* *f*

Thou op- pos- est Thy- self a- gainst me.

*p* *cres.*

**M** *maestoso.*

For I know . . that Thou shalt bring me un- to death, and to the

*sf maestoso.* *p*

house ap- point- ed for all living.

*p* *p*

*cres.* *f* *dim.* *dim.*

*f* *p*

*Segue.*